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Picture Alphabet OF BIRDS

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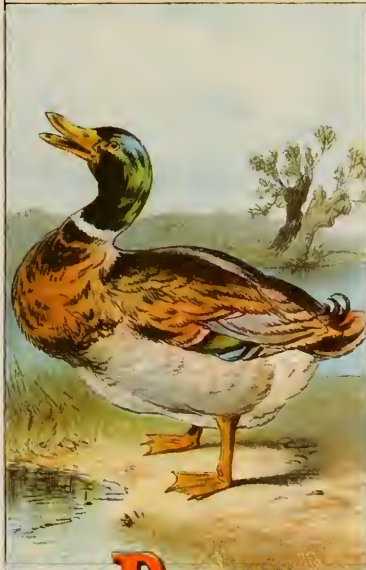
Albatross



Bittern



Cock



Duck



Eagle



Flamingo

THE ALBATROSS.

Spread out thy broad and powerful wings,
And hasten o'er the sea ;
What bird, O Albatross, in speed
Can hope to equal thee ?

THE DUCK.

Quack ! quack ! quack ! the mother Duck
Is waddling to her pond,
And chides her ducklings, whom she sees
In frolic play beyond.

THE BITTERN.

In reedy swamp and lonely marsh,
Where all is shade and gloom,
The Bittern stalks, and you may hear
His voice in sullen boom.

THE EAGLE.

Upon the lonely mountain peak,
The Eagle builds her nest,
And there, when weary of the chase,
In silence takes her rest.

THE COCK.

Hark, hark, the lively Chanticleer
His shrill loud clarion rings,
And struts about in all his pride,
And flaps his shining wings.

THE FLAMINGO.

His neck, how long ! how long his legs !
Near five feet high is he !
And what a bill ! And then how fine
His scarlet coat must be !

THE GREBE.

Only in far-off marsh and mere
The Grebe will build her nest ;
Observe her tawny drooping ruff,
Her large and dusky crest !

THE KINGFISHER.

Upon the streamlet's reedy bank
The quick Kingfisher see ;
Soon, soon within his long sharp bill
A quiv'ring fish will be.

HUMMING BIRDS.

Like winged jewels they dart and shine,
Their feathers all aglow ;
And as they flash through air, their wings
Like sparks of colour show.

THE LYRE BIRD.

In far Australian wilds this bird
Will traveller admire ;
With upraised tail that takes the shape
Of graceful classic lyre.

THE JAY.

Methinks the Jay's a noisy bird,
Yet now with crimson breast,
Silent and fond, she watches o'er
The treasures of her nest.

THE MAGPIE.

From bush to bush, from bough to bough,
The chattering Magpie flies ;
With wings of black and white, curved bill,
And restless shining eyes.



Grebe



Humming Birds



I Jay



Kingfisher



Lyre Bird

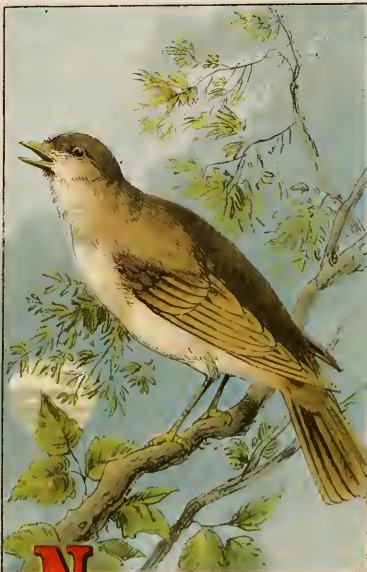


Magpie



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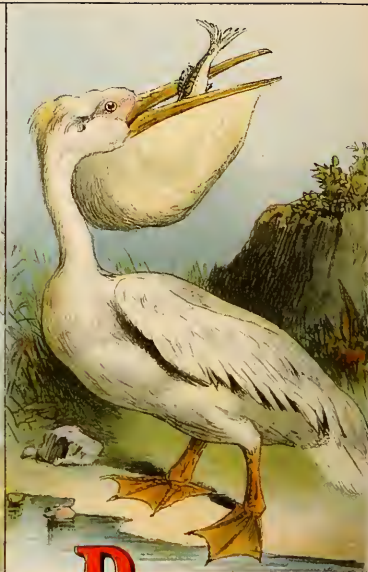
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Nightingale



Ostrich



Pelican



Quail



Robin



Swallow

THE NIGHTINGALE.

Of all the songsters of the grove,
The minstrels of the dale,
None has a strain so sweet and rich
As the famed Nightingale.

THE QUAIL.

When come the leaves and buds of spring
Then comes the swift-winged Quail ;
But ever quits our western lands
Before the winter pale.

THE OSTRICH.

O'er desert sands the Ostrich skims,
Beneath a burning sky ;
Swift as the swiftest horse he runs,
But has no wings to fly.

THE ROBIN.

The Robin is our winter guest,
And trips across the snow
To peck the frequent crumbs our hands
Are well-pleased to bestow.

THE PELICAN.

On river banks, on shores of lakes,
Or marge of sounding sea,
The Pelican, in quest of fish,
Roams uncontrolled and free.

THE SWALLOW.

Now hovering on rapid wing,
Now down to earth, now high,
And circling round in airy ring
To chase the painted fly.

THE THRUSH.

How gaily sounds the Thrush's voice
In liquid notes and fast,
As if to bid the vales rejoice
That winter stern is past !

THE XEMA.

In far-off lands, 'neath northern skies,
And on the surfy shore,
Lives the lone Xema, and delights
In ocean's thunder roar.

THE VULTURE.

On rugged rock the Vulture waits
To scent its carrion prey,
When down into the plains below
It takes its rapid way.

THE YELLOWHAMMER.

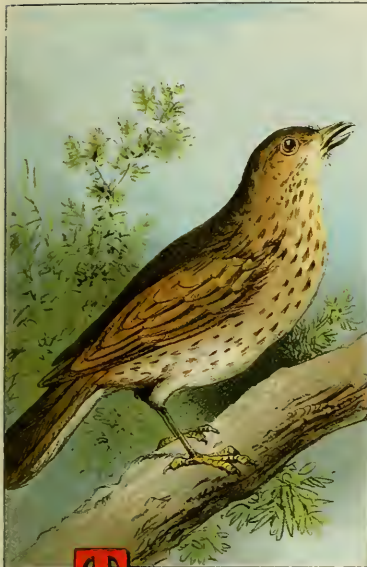
Who does not know this fav'rite bird
With spotted yellow breast ?
Of moss and roots and hair, with skill
He weaves his curious nest.

THE WREN.

A tiny bird the modest Wren,
Yet pleasant is his song ;
His little nest he loves to build
The hawthorn bowers among.

THE OUZEL.

The Ouzel is a songster sweet
As you could wish to hear,
And in the woodland echoes far
His note both rich and clear.



Thrush



U. Vulture



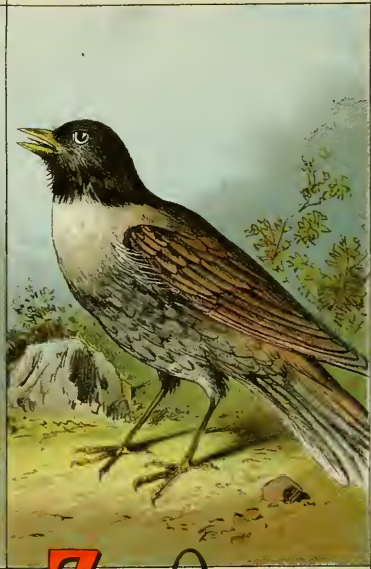
Wren



Xema



Yellowhammer



Z. Ouzel

